

## Promise by RakarMalak

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016), X-Men (Movieverse)

**Genre:** Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Blood and Injury, Eleven | Jane Hopper Needs A Hug, Everyone Needs A Hug, F/M, Father-Daughter Relationship, Friendship, Happy Ending, Light Angst, Mutant Powers, Violence

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Billy Hargrove, Bob Newby, Demo-Dogs (Stranger Things), Demogorgon (Stranger Things), Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jim "Chief" Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Laura Kinney, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Pietro Maximoff, Sam Owens (Stranger Things), Shadow Monster | Mind Flayer, Steve Harrington, Will Byers

**Relationships:** Eleven | Jane Hopper & Jim "Chief" Hopper, Eleven | Jane Hopper & Laura Kinney, Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Joyce Byers & Eleven | Jane Hopper, Laura Kinney & Pietro Maximoff, Will Byers & Eleven | Jane & Dustin Henderson & Maxine Mayfield & Lucas Sinclair & Mike Wheeler

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**Summary:**

Nobody seemed to really understand how Eleven escaped from the lab, or what she meant when she kept saying "She'll come back, She promised."

And definitely no one had noticed that for the past year she was constantly chased around by a stubborn and dedicated Wolverine.

## Promise

They were utterly screwed.

That goddamn phone gave away their location and The Mind Flayer was sure to send it's dogs after them.

With only Hopper, Nancy and Steve being actually armed they could probably last a half hour or so. But being realistic, they all knew this was it. None of them had any actual experience in fighting, let alone dealing with Demo-Dogs or whatever the hell... Hopper and Nancy only had so much ammunition and how long Steve could keep swinging that spikey baseball bat until one of those cursed things gets close enough to tackle him?

They were going to need some serious miracle or.... yeah, they could really use Eleven's help right now.

Even just thinking about it hurt.

A distant shrilling scream like noise made them jump. They all got ready for the worst. The bushes outside showed some faint movement but suddenly they moved wildly.

Several footsteps and the screeching and gurgling sounds of those monsters could be heard all around the house. Otherworldly or not, it was clear as crystal that these fucker's are true hunters.

Everyone kept waiting for them to attack from any angle possible.

But something was off. There was clearly a lot of movement outside and those abomination's kept screaming and gurgling, but none of them attacked. They all waited in a tense anticipation until all the sickening voices of outside died. "The hell?!" The Chief let go of a breath he didn't noticed he was keeping but kept his rifle up and his finger on the trigger. None this was making any sense, then again ever since Eleven showed nothing in Hawkins made since anymore.

Suddenly something burst into the window making no sound outside. Everyone jumped in their feet and soon recovered to action, Hopper took lead and got ready waste this thing with using the least bullets

possible. But the Demo-Dog was not moving. "Eyes on the windows." Steve complied covering the small hall while Nancy kept her rifle aimed for anything that moved, they both acted as if they were hard trained militia. Everyone stepped behind the police chief looking the Demo-Dog as it lay there like a sack of meat.

Hopper kicked it a few times but the faceless monster didn't even flinch. It seemed that every bone inside of it was broken (assuming that if these things even had any).

Suddenly the door started shaking and every bodies heart nearly stopped. None of them had ever experienced so many adrenaline rush in a short amount of time.

The doors lock just suddenly started opening all by themselves and the door opened, everyone were ready face anything, even The Mind Flayer himself. But what appeared on the other side of door was NOT what they were expecting.

From outside came a girl around the of 13 with jean pants, white sneakers, a dark coat and shirt, eyeshadows and pulled back short hair. Despite her appearance yelling 'PUNK' but her familiar face brought nothing but awe, shock, confusion, relief and (in Mike's case) smile to everyone's faces.

"ELEVEN!"

"MIKE"

The two friends rushed into each other's arms and squeezed each other in a tender hug full of affection. Showing the other how much they cared about the other. Biting back a sob Mike looked at Eleven's teary eyes.

"I never gave up on finding you." Mike said "Called you with walkie every night."

"353 days." Eleven confirmed.

That confused Mike and gave her a questioning look. "I heard." she emphasized

"Then why didn't you answered? didn't even said you're okay."

"I didn't let her." Came Hopper's surprising answer.

Everyone turned to the police chief who looked a bit annoyed, tired and pissed off but more than anything, he looked relieved.

"What is that wearing? Where were you?" He interrogated her like a father.

Eleven's gaze was sharp with accusations and her body was as tense as a stone "Where were you?" She lamely countered.

Not getting any answer from the other Hopper just her brought her close to him for a side hug and instantly all the tension leaved her body showing that how the police chief actually mattered to her despite everything. . It didn't took long for everyone in the room to put two and two together and Mike didn't seem to like this new discovery at all.

"You've been hiding her." He said with pure disdain in his tone. "You've been hiding her this whole time."

Mike pushed Hopper to get his attention and stared directly into the chief's tired eyes.

"It was for the best." Came an unfamiliar voice.

Everyone looked towards the open door with shock and confusion, where stood a 15 year old girl with tactical cargo pants, light black combat boots, grey regnal shirt and a black leather jacket, her black hair reached to her shoulders and her eyes were strikingly green. The stranger girl seemed she just popped out of nowhere and her face wasn't giving away anything. Nobody knew how to react to this situation especially that it was clear that this girls already knows more than she should.

Hopper tried to to gain a few answers "Excuse me, but umm.... who are you?" This girl didn't looked like she worked for that Facility, but can't be too careful when it came to supernatural situations.

"Someone who went through a lot of trouble because of you people." This stranger talked with a neutral tone devoid of emotion, but if you looked deep enough you could find hints of frustration in her green

eyes. Everyone were practically frozen in their place, unsure of what to do. Something about this girl was off, the way her green arises was scanning everywhere and then stare into their very soul of each person in the room was unnerving. She gave off an aura of danger and death and her face was screaming she was no one to be messed with.

Suddenly Eleven started walking towards the stranger with widen hopeful eyes. The stranger's gaze found Eleven's and her expression softened a little.

"It's you?" Eleven's voice just a beyond of a whisper, not believing her eyes.

The stranger took a breath and closed the distance between them. Hopper was going to pull Eleven back into his protective arms and interrogate this stranger but he was stopped by Nancy before making any move. "Wait."

The stranger just stood there looking into Eleven's eyes with what seemed to be sorrow in her own.

Another smile adored Eleven's face as she jumped into the other girl's arms and tried to bite down her tears. The stranger eyes got widen and she just stood there, dumbfounded by the situation. She reluctantly wrapped her arms around the shorter girl.

"You came back." Eleven sobbed with a rare happiness.

"I promised didn't I?"

The two girls pulled back looking into each other's eyes.

"Nice hair." The stranger talked with a normal tone and simple phrasing, something similar to Eleven but with more authority. "Almost didn't recognize you."

That made the telekinetic girl giggle. Suddenly the stranger's face fell and said "I'm sorry." Eleven tilted her head in confusion.

"It took me so long to find you."

Eleven shook her head. "No. Don't be."

She took the taller girl's hands and said "You promised and you came back."

She gave the stranger a smile to reassure her that everything was fine. She turned towards the others and said "She came back."

Nobodies brain seemed to be able to register what was happening, until Lucas popped up "She? This is her?"

"I'm sorry but what's going on?" Steve could not, will not spend another moment in the dark.

"Sometimes Eleven used to say 'She'll come back. She promised' but never who did she." Dustin filled everyone in.

"But I thought you meant your mother or..." Joyce trailed off, unable to find any reasonable conclusion in all of this mess.

Eleven shook her head. "No. Her." She nodded towards the stranger who was now the center of attention in the room.

Nancy stepped forward a little and asked with suspicion dripping from her tone. "And just who are you?"

"Laura Kinney."

"How do you know El?" Mike seemed eager to find out about more about this girl who seemed to know Eleven as much as he does.

"Well, I've been looking for..." Laura trailed off and suddenly spun around and looked outside the broken window, seemingly looking for something.

"Hey, you okay?" Hopper tried to piece together that what the hell was going on. No answer came from Laura, she just stared with intensely to the outside.

"Laura?" Came Eleven's concerned voice.

The girl in question sighed and said "You might want to hold onto

your questions for later. Right now we have some guests."

No one knew what to make of this. "What do you mean?"

A familiar distant scream like sound was their only answer. The tension returned back to the room and everyone went defensive. Laura didn't look like she was going to stop surprising them because she suddenly walked out of the house without saying anything. "Hey where you going?"

Hopper went after the girl who didn't bother answer him (again) with everyone else right behind them.

Laura made a little distance from the house and knelt down putting her right hand down on the leaf and dirt covered ground and closed her eyes and exhaled through her nose, feeling the scent of fresh blood, wet leaves, car engine oil, human sweat, hair conditioning products and something foul, something unfamiliar, something that reeks of blood, gore and ash. Sharpening her hearing she could make out the distant howling of at least four wolves (probably a family), chirping of crickets, the wind rustling Logan's dog tag on her neck and movement, it was more than one and the way their limbs were moving and the sounds they made wasn't like any animal, mutant, alien or monster that she had faced. 'demons maybe' she recalled all the trouble she went through in Canada because of those white haired devilhunter's who called themselves sons of Sparda. Among all the noises she could make out questions that these people kept shouting at her (as if she was deaf) but Eleven's voice was not among them, she didn't doubt Laura.

When Laura got all that she needed to know she opened her eyes and looked at the shocked faces of all the people present. She got up and tried to be as clear as she could "They are coming from all angles but keep changing course, its not organized but it will make it harder for us to repel them. I counted ten but there could more coming." Everyone were dumbstruck about what just happened. "What the...How did you...?" Steve could not form his words.

"You got superpowers too?" Dustin but all blurted out. "Like El?"

Everyone looked at Eleven for a second and then back at Laura.

Sighing in the frustration, Laura answered "Yes and, No." She could tell they were now more confused than before. "I am like her but not exactly like her." She got and dusted off her hand.

No one seemed to buy it . "What do you mean..." Jonathan's question died in his throat when they heard another one of those monsters voice.

"Doesn't matter right know." Laura said firmly. "What does matter is that you keep her safe no matter what." She said to Hopper nodding towards Eleven. "Will you do that?" The police chief had tense look on his face and agreed without hesitation "Been doing that for the past damn year. Not gonna stop now."

Eleven didn't seemed to like been treated like a child. "I can help." She argued.

Laura put her hands on the shorter girls shoulders and tried to reassure her. "I know you can and believe me when I say you are far more powerful than most of the other gifted people I have ever seen." Charles' lessons kept echoing through Laura's head, giving Eleven a since self efficiency. "But overusing them will tire you out and that is NOT an option right now. Those monsters are not gonna attack just one angle and I cannot cover the entire house. You have to be their to protect them." Laura's words seemed to get through Eleven as the younger girl seemed to ponder on them for a few seconds and then nodded and went back towards her friends.

Everyone rushed inside except Hopper who took a few seconds to talk with Laura. "Other Gifted People?"

"You thought that there's only one girl in this world who can use telekinetic powers?" Laura asked with a neutral tone.

Hopper took a deep breath and tried to form an answer, but none came.

They all went inside, forming some sort of defense circle. Laura took off her leather jacket and tossed on the couch. "What are you doing?" Max asked.



"It's my favorite one, don't want to get blood on it." Laura said as a matter of fact. She turned her head towards the source of the familiar strange scent that filled the room and knelt in front of it. It was exactly how she imagined it, completely strange. It's limbs, smell, body shape or head (which seemed to be just a big mouth) were like nothing she had ever seen (and she had seen a lot of shit). This worried her. Only a bit.

Laura got up and walked up to the chief of police. "No matter what happens, DO.NOT.LEAVE.THE.HOUSE." She said with an air authority that no one would expect a little girl at her age would have. Even though something in Hopper's gut told him that this girl knew what she was talking about he wanted to debate on the matter but quickly got stopped by another ear-piercing scream from those monsters out there. They both looked at Eleven, she looked back and nodded her head, answering the unsaid question. They nodded back and both went in opposite direction, Hopper got everyone ready just like he did 10 minutes ago, Laura went outside and walked right in front of the house window (it was likely to be the first target).

"What is she doing?" Harrington was more freaked out than ever.

"Shouldn't we get her inside?" Joyce couldn't help but worry.

"She'll be fine." Eleven tried to shed some light to the situation. "She can fight them."

"Fight them? How is she going to do that?" Max was having none of it. Situation was far too bizarre for her liking.

Dustin couldn't help but ask "She's gonna use her powers?"

Eleven just nodded, thinking it was answer enough.

Hopper had his eyes glued on Laura, trying to figure out what she was planning to do. This girl carried herself with propose and self-assurance, she gave zero hint of fear, only determination. The way she was just standing there in the cold with hell-spawn monsters coming her way made it seem like this was a normal thing to her. He couldn't help but wonder "What can she do exactly?"

The only answer he got was the very familiar scream like shrilling vice that came from those hellish monsters.

Everyone got tense and ready to do anything to defend themselves in way possible.

They all watched as Laura balled her fists and got into a battle ready stance. Wind had picked up a bit and the sounds of movement of leaves and bushes and the dangling of her dog tag could be heard.

Everyone's heart leaped out of their hearts when one of those Demo-Dogs jumped out of the bush and lunged at Laura. Hopper tried to take aim nail the bastard right there but he got frozen because of what happened next. Two 9 inch, steel, claw like blades came out of Laura's knuckles and she lunged at the Demo-Dog with an inhuman force. Everyone looked with utter shock (except Eleven) when Laura tackled the monster to the ground and slashed at it with her claws, dissipating its arms and then drove her claws right under its head, spearing the bastard. She got off the now-dead Demo-Dog and scanned the trees, looking for movements. Another one charged at her, this time from behind. It's semi strategy was of little use when Laura charged to it too and slashed at it with her claws. The faceless monster tried to evade her attacks but could not stand to Laura's maneuvering and felt prey to a seemingly open opportunity to jump and take the girl's head clean off but Laura crouched and took every second to slash her claw across the torso of the unfortunate assailant and spill most of its organs outside of its body. She tried to shake the pungent smell out of her head while the creature squirmed and whined in a futile attempt to hold onto dear life. Laura could feel through her feral senses that now more than a dozens of these creatures have surrounded the house, she cracked her neck to left and right, easing a bit of the tension and got back to her focused stance. "This is gonna be a long night." She let out a bit of a growl just before charging at the nearest assailant.

Everyone at the house were practically frozen. Out of all things they did not excepted.... well this. Laura was fighting off every single one of those creatures with grace and determination. She moved with practiced ease, every single one of her steps and slashes were calculated, it was all as if she was dancing.

Then they realized that some of the Demo-Dogs decided to take on the easier targets rather than the claw wielding girl out there. Hopper and Nancy both took aim and each shot at their own targets. The fall of two of their comrades made the rest of the Demo-Dogs scatter. "Damn It." It's been more than two years since the last time Hopper had to actually use his own service gun, (let alone a freaking assault rifle) so it was safe to say he was a bit rusty. Nancy cocked back the lever of her hunting rifle and got ready to shoot again. Despite the weapon being slow in operating but it packed a hell of a shot and she was starting to like using guns. Despite the violent sound of the claw-girl who was busy chopping those fuckers to pieces there was no other sound, until the kitchen windows glass shattered and the Demo-Dog screamed through the hall and charged at them. Before anyone could make any move the monster was stopped in midair, as if an invisible force was holding it there. Everyone turned to Eleven who was staring at the hellish creature with a bleeding nose and an intensity that no 13 year old child should have. She balled her fist and the Demo-Dogs neck snapped in half and its limp body got tossed away. Another one charged in from the window and instantly Nancy shot it dead in the chest. Everyone were dumbstruck at the speed that the college girl just demonstrated. "Nice shot." Hopper couldn't help but be impressed.

Victory was short lived as two more bloodthirsty Demo-Dogs came from the kitchen. Eleven looked towards the severely damaged window and balled both of her fists, whatever was left of the glass was reduced to shards in a matter of seconds and when Eleven looked towards the charging monsters all of the sharp shards of glass rained on them, cutting and spearing the Demo-Dogs in any angle possible. Everyone were speechless at what they had just witnessed.

"Holy shit." Max breathed out.

Everyone looked at the orange haired with scolding eyes.

"Sorry, that was just... Wow."

The unforgivable scream of a girl reached everyone's ears and had drawn their attention to the outside. Before could make out anything, Laura smashed through the door and tumbled inside the house as if she was thrown towards the door. Eleven hurried to her side with a

reluctant Joyce trailing behind her, fussing over the then everyone heard it. The scream like growl that wasn't very different from the Demo-Dogs but clearly deferent, it had a ferocity that made it clear that whatever that that sound was superior.

"Oh no."

"We are so screwed." Lucas ever the optimism just couldn't keep his mouth shut.

"Keep it down." Nancy needed to focus.

"No you don't get it it's the Demogorgon." Mike frantically said.

Laura's struggle to get back on her feet was obvious but no one could tell the amount the pain she was in. Her knuckles were bruised, some of her ribs were clearly cracked, she had three long and deep gashes across her face and her left eye seemed to be completely destroyed. She was a mess, to put it simply. She kept scolding herself for being sloppy enough for the tall and menacing creature to throw her around like some piece of trash.

Joyce nearly screamed at the sight of the Laura's condition, she was no stranger to injuries but this... this was a nightmare that she never wished it upon a little girl. Even one with metal claws in her hands.

"Are you okay?" Eleven couldn't keep the concern in her voice.

Finally getting on her feet, Laura tried to shake off the unnecessary worry. "I got this, don't worry."

"How can you say that?" Joyce could not believe her ears. "You're a mess and your eye..." Joyce reached out but Laura grabbed her hand, stopping her from touching. Joyce looked into Laura's fierce eyes with fear and shock. It was faint but it looked like that the clearly painful gashes on Laura's face were disappearing.

"I'm fine." Laura shut out any argument there and then.

She walked towards the now destroyed wall, ignoring the gasps of shock from everyone when they noticed that her injuries started healing all by themselves with an unbelievable speed. She started

blinking to regain her complete sight when her left eye was healed. She stopped right outside the destroyed concrete of the wall staring at her adversary. With only ten meters' distance stood a tall, imposing and clearly stronger version of the Demo-Dogs. The Demogorgon. Even without eyes it was clear that the hideous monster was completely focused on Laura, addressing her as the main threat here. The bloody bastard just shrieked and flinched when he was greeted with body piercing bullets of Chief and the deadeye college girl.

"The hell?" Hopper cocked back the safety for a good measure and took aim again.

"Don't waste your bullets, I'll take care of it." Laura's gaze didn't leave the monster for even a second. "She's exhausted. Keep everyone away until it's over." Hopper was doubtful to take orders from a little girl with claws and supernatural healing, but something in his gut told him that she knew what she was doing.

"Let me help." Eleven wasn't going to let her fight alone.

Hopper put a hand on her shoulder and gave her his best reassuring look. Eleven looked up into his eyes with doubt but when she looked into Laura's she could see the determination and devotion behind them, remembering their first meeting, how Laura was nothing but protective when they both tried escape from that cursed lab. Giving her a nod, she accepted to sit it out and let her friend do the heavy lifting. Taking Mike's hand while

With Eleven and everyone else at a safe distance Laura could now concentrate on the more pressing matters, like the 3-foot-tall monster that wanted to rip them all to shreds. Just like the rest of the hellish creatures this one's face was just a big 5-jawed mouth with no nose or eyes but taller and sturdier. It made Laura curious just how this thing could see or smell her. It crawled towards Laura and she met it halfway. Stopping a few steps away from each other, the monster got on its back feet's trying to intimidate Laura with its height and then it let out an ear piercing growl like a shrilling scream. Laura immediately caught on its game and exhaled deeply, drawing out her claws she let out a growling scream of her own, surprising the monster. Both predators stood there for a good few seconds, then the Demogorgon gained back its stance, Laura got ready and they both lounged at each

other, beginning the second round of their dance of life and death.

**Author's Note:**

Sorry for the delay, I'm not a really a good writer but I always liked to try my luck. I have a lot of these Ideas written down but I lack the guts to actually post it, sorry I can't promise any actual updating date. I hope like this cross-over idea and sorry for any misspelling or grammar problems, English is not my first language but I always loved learning it. Please let me know what you think. All comments, suggestions, constructive criticism and supportive feedbacks are welcome.